

5-27-1914

Letter from Jane W. Cary, Wellesley, Massachusetts to Mrs. Wren B. Cary, Windsor, Connecticut, 1914 May 27

Jane W. Cary

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27 May, 1914.

Mommy dear,

There is the grandest breeze coming in our window to-night and in fact there has been all day; this morning I sat in here studying and soon three others were in to share the breeze, it was so hot in their room.

This afternoon was crew competition and much excitement. 1916 won, but 1914 came in second, even the last crew beat the record of the winning one of former years, so it was a pretty good race, in giving 1916 first place their form and efficiency were considered as well as their speed, each member of

the crew had a little silver cup given her, it must be lots of fun.

Things happen from now on to the end; Tree Day, day after to-morrow, the Senior Serenade in the evening exams next week and part of the next for rowing, though I haven't any, and then Commencement.

Some one is tacking in screens and has been most of the evening. I'm glad I'm not writing a final paper on which I have to concentrate, we haven't any in our windows yet. Tommy said she heard a mosquito last night but I didn't. I hardly ever hear anything after I strike the bed these nights, that is, I hear nothing except the most ear-drum-breaking, new gong that we have and I don't believe anyone could sleep thru that. Your own loving
Janie